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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, head-aches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.  
NEW YORK, N.Y.  
**HOBSON DRUG CO.**  
Wholesale Agents.

## WILDER & CO.

(Established in 1874.)  
Estate S. G. WILDER - W. C. WILDER.

## Lumber and Coal

Building Materials  
SUCH AS  
DOORS, SASH, BLINDS,  
Builders' Hardware,  
Paints, Oils, Glass,  
WALL PAPER, ETC.

Cor. Fort and Queen Streets,  
HONOLULU, H. I.

## HAWAIIAN EXPRESS CO.

Will conduct a General Forwarding and Express Business between the entire group of Islands.

RESPONSIBLE AGENTS at all Ports touched by Steamship Companies.

OUR EXPRESS WAGONS will call for and deliver to any part of the city.

BAGGAGE CHECKED direct to destination from hotel or residences.

Having made connections with **WELLS FARGO**, and other Express Companies we can forward goods and money to all parts of Canada, United States and Europe.

PACKAGES AND MONEY sent by our Express System are guaranteed for their full value.

OFFICES AND STABLES:  
**Hotel and Union Streets.**  
Both Telephones 479.

## FINE JOB WORK.

THE "STAR'S" ELECTRIC PRINTING WORKS  
McINERNEY BLOCK

is prepared to do all kinds of artistic Book, Job and Newspaper printing at fair prices.

**Mammoth Posters a Specialty.**

Books, Pamphlets, Legal Papers, Hans Bills, Dodgers, Letter and Bill Heads, Business and Visiting Card, Tickets, Programs, etc.

## Fat Turkeys!

—FOR—

Thanksgiving and Christmas.

**HENRY DAVIS & CO.,**  
505 FORT STREET,  
Both Telephones, 129.

## CHESTERFIELDIAN.

JAPANESE ARE STICKLERS FOR ETIQUETTE AND CEREMONY.

First is, They Are Extremely Courteous to Each Other, but Not to Foreigners—They Are Not Slow to Take Advantage of Their Hosts' Subjects.

A schoolboy will tell you that Japan is not exactly our antipodes, but to our nation everything is almost the opposite of what we are accustomed to. Flowers are countless; fruit trees are cultivated not for the fruit they yield, but for the blossoms they bear which, steadily forest trees are dwarfed, so that the garden of a few square yards may have its pond, bridge, and full grown oak. Nature is stunted and oppressed, yet at the same time aided and assisted so that the result may be pleasing to the eye, and there lies the secret of the Japanese character.

Real stelling worth is nothing compared to etiquette; ceremony is everything. Observe those two common salutes meeting in the street. Repetitions of courtesy and of any vehicle that may interrupt their greeting, they uncover, bow deeply, leaving a deep drawn sigh as a token of being overwhelmed at the honor. And now the salutations—no abrupt "Hello!" or "How are you?" but "Your servant," is repeated to see your honorable countenance.

In the early days, say 20 or 25 years ago—that is, the time when W. E. Griffith wrote "The Mikado's Empire,"—we foreigners were treated in the same manner, and we have only ourselves to blame for the dislike with which we are regarded at present. Those of us who tried to learn the language, being uncongenial to the terse and more or less abrupt Anglo-Saxon, had very little patience with this continuous flow of ceremonial. Many is the time that a hearty "baka da ne," the worst expression a Japanese can utter and which can only be translated by our emphatic "the d—d fool," was hurled at the back of the unconscious foreigner. He had offended against the supreme law, the code of ethics, by disregarding conventional forms with the native considers indispensable in all intercourse. Here is a Japanese bargaining for a jirafka. He makes an offer, and the cool, bareheaded, with a profound salutation, says, "That is honorably as may be, please your honor to be slow," etc. A foreigner bargains with the same coolly a few hours later. He is asked twice or three times the fare which a Japanese would pay, and if he offers that the coolly says simply, "No" (this is the extent of his knowledge of our tongue), and with a "baka da ne" returns to his stand.

Go into a native store accompanied by a Japanese gentleman. The stockkeeper, quaking behind his hibachi (charcoal brazier), bows profoundly to your friend and favors you with a stare. Would his politeness not be thrown away upon such a boor as you, being a foreigner, are supposed to be? You are welcome to try, but he will squeeze you, all he can, but as to wasting his civility upon you—bosh!

There is no use in mincing matters. Japan has been described time and again by ephemeral visitors who saw everything as through rose colored glasses. The consequence is that Japan and the Japanese have been misrepresented, both in the United States and elsewhere, and they have not been slow to take advantage of the high regard in which they are held. But this is neither a race nor a nation that requires petting, nor is it necessary to go into ecstasies over them. On the contrary, this people of over 40,000,000 has a wonderful vitality and a national vigor that will make themselves felt in the world's history.

But in describing conditions as they actually are there is no intent to cast all the odium upon the Japanese. It has been stated before that we foreigners are chiefly to blame. To explain this more fully it is only necessary to look into the matter of business intercourse as between foreigner and native.

In early days—in some firms—this custom still prevails. The bargaining with the natives was intrusted to the comprador, usually a Chinaman, who spoke the Yokohama katcha (dialect) of the Japanese. Now a Chinaman considers himself as at least the equal if not the superior of us, but is decidedly arrogant toward a Japanese, who in his turn regards his Mongolian neighbor with the contempt of a Californian. Under these circumstances a Japanese gentleman on business intent would come to Yokohama. Instead of meeting with the courtesy to which, in his own country at least, he certainly is entitled, he would be detained by the Chinaman or perhaps meet some supercilious junior clerk fresh from the mother country and consequently not a little impressed with his own superiority over any native, asking him, "What do you want?" and then refer him to the Chinaman. Is it not natural that this Japanese should shake the dust of this house and make a solemn vow not to cross the threshold again?

To be sure, most firms have superseded the Chinese comprador by native salesmen or interpreters, but these belong to the lower class of Japanese, with whom a gentleman will not associate. Hence misunderstanding and ill feeling prevail.

Japanese of the better class give Yokohama a wide berth. To them this city is an anomaly, a fungus upon the sacred soil of Dai Nippon, and some foreigners, thoughtlessly perhaps, do much to strengthen this feeling—Yokohama Cur. New York World.

An Electrical Retoucher.  
Photographers have lately introduced a pencil for use in retouching negatives which is rapidly revolved by small electric motor, so that the point of the pencil spins and is rubbed on to any spot by simply moving the point gently over in any desired direction, thus doing away with the necessity of the tireless, confined motion of the operator's hand. A German idea in this line which possesses merit consists in fixing the negative of the photograph in a frame, which is vibrated rapidly by an electric magnetic apparatus. Mention is made also of a still later device of this kind of English origin, in which the pencil point is very rapidly vibrated through an exceedingly small stroke by a simple electromagnetic contact breaker, so that the pencil has only to be guided by the operator, while the electro-magnet performs the necessary rubbing at an exceeding rapid rate—about 2,000 strokes per minute—New York Sun.

I am not glad with that mean vanity which knows no good beyond its appetite. Full feeding upon praise. I do only good—being praised for what I know is worth the praise—Glad of the proof that I myself have part in what I worship.  
—George Elliot.

Labor is life! 'Tis the still water falleth. Gossamer ever departs, leaveth all. Keep the watch wound, or the dark rust eat saith.



Mr. Seward Taplin  
North Valley, N. Y.

## System Broken Down

Distress—Pains in the Back

New Life and Strength Given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass."

"Dear Sirs: I do not think there is any other medicine on the market so good as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken only three bottles and now in better health than for three years."

My System Was Broken Down so that my friends remarked upon my falling away. I could not keep anything on my stomach, and I suffered terrible distress, especially in the left side. I had a severe pain in my back all the time and could not work.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures. Before I had taken one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla the pain in my back was gone, the first time for two years. I can eat anything and keep it on my stomach without distress after wards. The trouble with my back is over and I am well.

I Can Work All Day as years ago. When people speak upon the change in my looks I tell them Hood's Sarsaparilla did it. E. WARD TAPLIN, N. VALLEY, N. Y.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels.

Hobson Drug Company  
Wholesale Agents.

The Weather.

Us farmers in the country, as seasons grow and come, in part much like other folks—we're apt to grumble some.

The spring's too back'd for us or too far'd—any one.

We'll jaw about it anyhow and have our way or none.

The thaw's set in too sudden, or the frost's staid in the soil.

Too long to give the wheat a chance, and crops is bound to spoil.

The weather's either too mild or too out, rains rough.

And altogether too much rain or not half rain enough!

Now what I'd like and what you'd like is plain enough to see.

It's just to have old Providence drop round on you and me.

And ask us what our views is first regards shine or rain.

And post 'em when to shet or off or let or sun!

And yit I'd rather, after all—considera other chores.

I got on hands, atenda both to my affairs and yours.

I'd rather miss the blame I'd git—a-rulin things up there.

And spend my extra time in praise and gratitude and prayer.

—James Whitcomb Riley

Love Above All.

Whether climbing life's hill by a stony path or reading the tale in love.

With cheerful content she will meet her lot if a true heart loves her and tells her so.

You may give her your houses, your lands, your goods.

Falling the jewel of love to bestow.

She'll envy the poorest woman she knows Who has seen one to love her and tell her so.

Adown her life stream she may peacefully glide Or against the winds be forced to row;

Whatever betails her she'll fearlessly face Beside one who loves her and tells her so.

—Harriet Newell Swanwick

Sightseeing at Home.

He who wanders wild, Lifts no more of Nature's jealous veil Than he who from his doorway sees The mysteries of flowers and trees.

Every Woman Living

Positively needs a SKIN TONIC to prevent Wrinkles, to keep the skin soft and supple, and to give it a healthy, glowing complexion.

LOLA MONTEZ CREME Is just the best you will ever use. It is a rich, creamy, and delicious. It is a luxury. It is a necessity. It is a SKIN TONIC. It is a SKIN TONIC. It is a SKIN TONIC.

For special advice and book on beauty free, address: MISS NETTIE H. HARRIS, Beauty Doctor, 24 Geary St., San Francisco.

For sale by: HOLLISTER DRUG CO., 327 Fort St., Honolulu.

Why He Was There.

He held two positions—a witness in the criminal superior court and a prisoner in Fulton county jail.

## Mistress of the Foundry.

By EARL JOSELYN.

(Copyright, 1894, by the Author.)

(Continued.)

Parker was very uneasy about the missing book. Perhaps he expected that the following day he would find it at a corner lot of cages. When all was ready, Mrs. Sterns said:

"I will pay the men, Parker. I like to know them by name, and if I pay them I shall remember them."

Parker hesitated, but delivered up the envelopes with the best grace that he could muster.

When her husband's letter came Mrs. Sterns learned that he had signed Parker's notes for \$25,000, \$15,000 of which was due in 30 days. "I have instructed my lawyer," the letter continued, "to secure me when the first note falls due and to manage as best he can on the second. Keep Parker with you until the notes are paid."

"Parker insisted, but delivered up the envelopes with the best grace that he could muster."

"We can't work any more, missis," said Luke, who had been appointed spokesman.

"Why, Luke, what is the trouble?" inquired Mrs. Sterns, considerably alarmed.

"Nothing that you can help, missis," said Luke. "Fact of the case is the union has ordered us to quit, and we must stop work tonight at 6. We was ordered last Saturday, but Don said we must help you out by finishing up the big order. Thinkin' so, we was got leave to stick by until now. I'm dumber sorry to serve you so, especially when your man's gone, but we can't help it."

"We'll come back, every lad of us, as soon as the union let's us."

Dick Flanagan thrust forward his long grimy arm and bent down toward the desk his dark, alert face. "We're smokers, missis," he said excitedly, "but don't be afraid. We'll never smoke the likes of ye out, though we will smoke as lives near ye. If ye ever made a strong arm, there 'tis for ye."

"Shut up, Dick Flanagan," interrupted Luke. "Ye wasn't listin' Paddy first of this dilagation." Then, turning to Mrs. Sterns, Luke continued: "Will ye kindly pay us our wages tomorrow? Yis? Ye're a lady. Don't ye be afraid of nothin'."

The men shuffled awkwardly out of the office. Paddy O'Brien, who was last, slammed the door violently. A moment later he put his head in to say: "Beg pardon, missis. The door went together alseer nor I expected."

The workmen went slowly out of the foundry by two and threes. Even Dave Collins, the clown of the foundry, wore for once a serious countenance and looked until the last moment. He went over to his corner near the core oven and said, "Goodby, old bench, till I come again." Then he reluctantly went his way.

Days had often cured his place as being the hottest in the foundry, but now he regarded it with affection.

Mrs. Sterns looked down the street after the receding figures of the men. It was two months before they returned to their work. In all that time not a foundry fire was lighted in the great city of Riverbank.

Meanwhile the contest between the workmen and their employers increased in violence, and more hunger began to press hard on the foundrymen's families. They always lived from hand to mouth, the tobacco and drink that the men consumed costing much more than the food of the women and children.

But for days past one enemy more was all that the women could provide from their lean larders, and it seemed impossible to procure that little for any considerable time longer. The men were becoming disheartened, as their employers persisted in refusing to accede to their demands.

Big Luke and Don met on the street one afternoon while affairs were at this pass. Luke was loud mouthed against those whom he considered the oppressors of the poor. "It is tonight that we have a bonfire, Don," said Luke. "Will ye be there? That old wharf rat, Mowry, is the one that holds out and kapes us fellows from gettin' back to work. He ain't starvin', and his wife's got stacks of clothes in her drawers that Don Doyle's mother saw when she used to come in two times—once and here he goes last night! Look at my ragged pants! See my shoes!"

Old Mowry was good ones on his devil's hoof. Why don't he share his money with us workin' men? We're the producers. His foundry belongs to us. We made the money that paid for it. Manufacturers ought to divvy up the profits that the men makes. We've got to scare them into it, Don. That's what we've got to do. They grind us poor men's faces till our noses are worn flat. Ye don't think as I do, Don, but I do. The truth that I'm after tellin' to ye."

"There's some truth in what ye're sayin, Luke," admitted Don.

[To be Continued.]

At an "up to date" wedding in Bowling Green, Mo., recently the bride cake was made by the groom, and the happy pair were welcomed after the ceremony at the church by the city brass band with the strains of "See, the Conquering Hero Comes."

Every Woman Living

Positively needs a SKIN TONIC to prevent Wrinkles, to keep the skin soft and supple, and to give it a healthy, glowing complexion.

LOLA MONTEZ CREME Is just the best you will ever use. It is a rich, creamy, and delicious. It is a luxury. It is a necessity. It is a SKIN TONIC. It is a SKIN TONIC. It is a SKIN TONIC.

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For sale by: HOLLISTER DRUG CO., 327 Fort St., Honolulu.

Why He Was There.

He held two positions—a witness in the criminal superior court and a prisoner in Fulton county jail.

Nothing was said about his last position by the defendant's attorney, and the witness seemed puffed up with his own importance.

"You are a prisoner in the jail, are you not?" asked Solicitor Hill in cross questioning him.

"Kassar, day got me down dan," replied the witness in a surly tone.

"What have you been doing?"

"Nuffin."

"Ain't done anything?"

"No, sah. I am dun nuffin."

"You are one of those innocent men who are being unjustly punished?"

"I am dun nuffin, nuffin at all."

"Well, ain't there some charges against you? Why did they lock you up?"

"Dar was a ole po' white man come long an' denfined some chickens I had, but I am dun nuffin."—Atlanta Journal.

A Yorkshire Apology.

The Yorkshire Post, having announced the death of a Mr. John Sedgwick, had to correct the announcement, the gentleman being still alive. By way of putting the matter right, the correction concluded thus:

"The paragraph reached us from a usually trustworthy correspondent, and we regret that he appears to have been misled."

Viavi Testimonial.

Having received so much benefit from the use of Viavi I am anxious the public should know what a blessing has come to us with the Viavi Remedies.

## CASTLE & COOKE

IMPORTERS

Builders, Hardware and General Merchandise.

Plantation Supplies: STEEL PLOWS, made expressly for Island work with extra parts. CULTIVATORS, CANE KNIVES, ETC.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, CARPENTERS' BLACKSMITHS' AND MACHINISTS' TOOLS.

PAINTERS' SUPPLIES, BLAKE'S STEAM PUMPS.

WESTON'S CENTRIFUGALS, WILCOX & GIBBS' SEWING MACHINES, LUBRICATING OILS, ETC., ETC., ETC.

Castle & Cooke, IMPORTERS.

FAULTY VISION

Is more or less general in this rushing age. Eyes are often overworked; need help. Eyes are by nature defective; need help also. Why? Why? Glasses. Any kind of glasses do? Will it? You know better than that. It is as necessary to fit glasses properly, as it is to get the proper medicine to effect a cure.

Don't think you are getting Just as Good when buying imperfect glasses at a cheap price. You never made a greater mistake in your life. I'll give you a little treatise on the cheap glass in my next "ad."

H. F. WICHMAN, OPTICIAN.

We Make All Kinds of Silverware.

Do you wear one of our War Emblems?

Jacobson & Pfeiffer, Fort Street Jewellers, Near corner King.

This Space is Reserved for B. BERGERSEN until the War is over.

HONOLULU IRON WORKS.

STEAM ENGINES, SUGAR MILLS, BOILERS, COOLERS, IRON, BRASS AND LEAD CASTINGS.

Machinery of Every Description Made and Repaired. Particular attention paid to ship blacksmithing. Job work executed at Short notice.

## CHOCK LOOK,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

No. 48 NUUANU AVENUE.

Fine Cloths, Perfect Fits. Styles up to date. Prices that will satisfy you. Give me a trial—I strive to please.

Stocks of Ties, Diagonals, Flannels & Ducking.

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FORT, NEAR HOTEL STREET.

CHAS. J. MCCARTHY, Manager.

Popular Brands of Straight Goods ALWAYS ON HAND.

Try the Great Appetizer, "THE BROWNIE" COCKTAIL, a specialty with this resort.

DEPOT OF THE FAMOUS WIELAND LAGER BEER.

CHAS. HUSTACE, LINCOLN BLOCK, KING STREET, Between Fort and Alakes Sts. DEALER IN Groceries and Provisions.

Fresh California Roll Butter and Island Butter always on hand.

Fresh Goods received by every Steamer from San Francisco. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

H. MAY & CO. Wholesale and Retail

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Both Telephones 22. P. O. Box 47.

Metropolitan Meat Co. 81 KING STREET.

Wholesale & Retail Butchers

—AND— Navy Contractors.

G. J. WALLER, Manager.

Pacific Brass Foundry

STEAM AND GALVANIZED PIPE, ELBOWS, T-WAYS, GLOBE-VALVES, STEAM COCKS, and all other fittings for pipe on hand.

Honolulu Steam Rice Mill.

Fresh milled rice, or sale in quantities to suit. J. A. HOPPER, Prop'r.

H. HACKFELD & CO. GENERAL

Commission Merchants

Pacific Mail S. S. Co. Occidental & Orient S. S. Co.

Queen St. HONOLULU, H. I.

ELITE ICE CREAM PARLORS

Candy Factory, Cake Bakery, FINE ICE CREAMS, HOT DAIKES, DANISHES, COFFEES, TEA, CHOCOLATE

ISLAND CURIOS.

Our Establishment the Finest Resort in the City. Call and see us. Open till 11 p. m.